



Sweet Jug, Jug, Jug, 'tis a Nightingale. This little Creature, after she has entertained us with her Songs all the Spring, and bred up her little ones, flies into a foreign Country, and finds her Way over the Great Sea, without any of the Instruments and Helps which Men are obliged to make Use of for that Purpose. Was you as wise as the Nightingale,
you

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you might make all the Sailors happy, and have twenty thousand Pounds for teaching them the Longitude.

You would not think *Ralph* the Raven half so wise and so good as he is, though you see him here reading his Book. Yet when the Prophet *Elijah*, was obliged to fly from *Abab* King of *Israel*, and hide himself in a Cave, the Ravens, at the Command of God Almighty, fed him every Day, and preserved his Life.

And the Word of the Lord came unto Elijah, saying, Hide thyself by the Brook Cherith, that is before Jordan, and I have commanded the Ravens to feed thee there. And the Ravens brought him Bread and Flesh in the Morning, and Bread and Flesh in the Evening, and he drank of the Brook, Kings, B. 1. C. 17.

And the pretty Pidgeon when the
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